both of the brothers were slain.

THE WORLD

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THE CIRCULATION OF TH EVENING EDITION

THE WORLD

r the week ending Saturday, March 31, was as follows: Monday 100,600 Tuesday 106,500 WEDNESDAY 105,640 THURSDAY 102,800 FRIDAY 106.760 SATURDAY 106.880 Average for the Entire Month | 06,291

WOMEN INSPECTORS. .

The Central Labor Union showed its magnanimity by giving a hearty indorsement to the efforts of the Workingwomen's Society to secure an amendment to the law providing for six women inspectors of factories.

A bill to this effect is to be submitted to the Legislature, and it should have unanimous approval. There are needs among the army of girls and women employed in factories which only a member of their own sex could discover. A keen-eyed, warmhearted, intelligent woman's inspection is needed in these places for the safety, the comfort and the moral and physical welfare of the female operatives.

As long as women are compelled to work in factories they are entitled to the utmost pro-

A DANGEROUS DOCTRINE.

Dr. McGLYNN approaches a danger line when he teaches his followers that a starving man has the right to take a loaf of bread by force or stealth, "if necessary." There is much virtue in an if. The right

of life is paramount to that of property, when it comes to the starving point. But the danger consists in the fact that many men would rather steal or beg than work; and finding themselves without food from either resource, might act upon the reverend Doctor's license in a manner wholly different from what he intended.

Besides, the District-Attorney's office is just now sorely in need of some "vindications." And if a poor, hungry devil should steal a loaf of bread it might go hard with

GHOSTS.

Some of the phenomena of "Spiritualism," so-called, are of a character to challenge the thoughtful consideration of those who, unlike THOREAU and most busy and well-balanced men, are not satisfied with "one world at a time."

But the trick-performing, money-grabbing, credulity-insulting performances of charlatans in the " medium business " are quite another thing. The alleged "spirit paintings" and the gibberish that purports to from the shades of great men in the other world are enough to make rational people echo Emenson's tremendous sneer: "These things make us wish for a more effectual suicide!"

Why is it that a proportion of mankind dearly love to be humbugged?

SHADE OF THACKERAY.

There is a blizzard in a punch-bowl at Louisville over the performances of a rich contractor and ward politician in the hitherto exclusive "Pendennis Club."

The obnoxious member's strong points are his money and his "inflocence," but it is strattened circumstances a few years ago, began charged that he " lacks breeding and cannot read or write."

And this is the "Pendennis Club!" Shades of THACKEBAY and of the grandest gentleman in fiction, Col. Newcombe, fancy such an element in a club bearing the name of "Pen!"

The literary and well-bred coterie in Louisville has certainly had hard luck.

The burning of Congressman PHELPS's house at Hackensack will cause a feeling of regret in the minds of many who do not personally know its owner and have never seen the residence. The destruction of a home is career be has run many races and was defeated always a sad event-there are so many things that can never be replaced. To Mr. PHELPS'S home there were attached historic associations, and its picturesque appearance and valuable contents make its destruction a real loss to New Jersey.

When it comes to sporting news THE EVEN-THE WORLD is always a sure winner. Its triumph of last season was repeated on Saturday, when THE EVENING WOLLD was on the street with the result of the game between the New Yorks and the Jaspers, and selling in front of the Evening Sun office nine min. utes before that boastful laggard made its

Why should JACOB SHARP object to being tried in a city that he claims to have benefited so greatly and which last fall voted to temper the prosecution of public thieves and ribers with a big dose of the "milk of human kindness?"

Nature indulged in an April fool trick yesterday-sending a rain and hail storm after a morning of sunshine.

> The Most Interesting. (From Puch I inter, what has been

ABOUT TOWN GOSSIP.

Local Agent Cratg, of the B. & O., is a favorite with dramatic people. Charles Rowley, of Spalding's, could write a book on what he knows about guns. He is, besides, one of the best shots in the city.

Prof. Fred Lubin, of Clarendon Hall, if he were so disposed, could tell a good deal about "spirit" paintings. At one time in his younger days he was famous as a medium.

BUDS FROM JERSEY CITY.

City Mashal Long is preparing for his busiest sea-

Senator Edwards is the most boyish-looking of Hudson County's representatives at Trenton. Clerk Westervelt, of the Board of Education, 18 one of the most proficient organists in the city.

Mr. William T. Evans is an art enthusiast and has one of the finest private collections in Jersey City. Cornelius Zabriskie, the well-known banker, is the largest stockholder of the Union Ferry Company of Brooklyn.

Mike O'Donnell, the populer clerk of the Court of Sessions, will abandon court duties for others. ie has been appointed Assistant Postmaster. Peter Henderson, the seedsman, converts a large ection of the hill into a flower garden in the spring. The grounds about his house are the

HEARD AT THE CITY HALL

The following bits of conversation were overheard at the Cuy Hall:

nest in Jersey City.

"James G. Blaine has Bright's disease and cannot live much longer." "There goes the little fellow who hoists the flags

and pumps the water." "The Aldermen are receiving tickets for the early picnics."

When a crowd of New York aldermen arrive in Albany the bartenders have to postpone their night off." Whose turn is it to work the growler to-day?"

asked one of the City Hall reporters. "It is my turn," replied a young scribe, and he started on his journey to interview Mayor Hewitt. " I hear that Police Commissioner John R Voor-

his is to succeed Gen. Newton as Commissioner o Public Works." "Ex-Senator Daggett says he is out of politics, but wishes it to be understood that he has not re

formed." "If Police Justices were elected there would not be one of the present justices who would have

chance of holding office. " "They are talking of having a torch-light pro cession in Harlem because the dog pond has been noved up there." "Dr. Issac Robinson, of the Board of Asses

sors, says that swelled hear is a disease familiar to oilticians who secure a big office." " Nowadays conventions are only ratification meetings. They meet to ratify nominations made

"He was an Assemblyman and now he broke." "Of course; you see he only served one term

You have to be re-elected to be taken in." "Don't they ' take you in' the first time?" "Yes; but the second 'take you in' is different

rom the first ' take you in. '"

peforehand by the bosses."



Miss Giddy (at a progressive euchre party)-Just ook at me, Mr. Lavisher, with this horrid tool's cap for a booby prize. I know I look the a fright.

Sir. Lavisher (never lost for a compliment)—Ob,
not at all. It's very becoming. Just suits your
style of beauty.

WORLDLINGS.

r Reagan has held public years, his first appointment being to the position of surveyor of public lands in Texas, along to wards the end of the thirtles.

One of the old-timers in political life is Senator Isham G. Harris, who was Tennessee's war Governor. He was first elected to the House of Representatives in 1849. He has been in the Senate con-

A Kimball (Dak.) Justice of the Peace has made the announcement that during leap year he will charge no fee for marrying couples who will admit that the match was brought about by the lady exerting her lesp-year prerogatives. One of the most successful of orchid growers is a

young New Jersey woman, who, finding herself in floriculture in a small way on a little piece of pine land. Now she has taken her younger sisters into partnership and is doing a big business. Prof. David Swing, the celebrated Chicago

divine, is a diligent student. He rises before o'clock each morning and rarely retires before 19 at night. His hard work is done in the forenoon. The Professor is fond of clocks, and his collection is second only to that of George W. Childs, of Philadelphia.

Cant. Ike Shultz, an old-time volunteer freman. who is now dying in Louisville, was at one time regarded as one of the most perfectly formed men in the country. He was also considered the fleetest runner in the United States, and could beat any man in a 100-yard dash with ease. During his but once, and that was in New Orleans.

A two-story wooden building in Savannah that was crected by the members of Solomon's Lodge in 1799, and was used by the Masonic traternity until 1888, is now being torn down to make room for a handsome structure. Many a noted Georgian has been initiated into Masonry within its wails and it was there, in 1850, that Gen. Lopez, the Cuban pairiot, who was soon after garroted in Havana, was made a Mason.

Put Yourself in His Place. [Frem Harper's Basar.] Et vious young man



rival)-Yes, George is clever and handsome, but he is so abominably con-Sharp young lady-Cul. Mr. Dumley, if you were handsome and clever

(speaking of favored

ceited? (A few moment's

We Are Always in Front. [From the World April L.]

THE EVENING WORLD, faithful to its promise to serve the public with the news of the day in ad- adelphia, and her new life opened auspivance of all contemporaries, scored another trie ciously. Her first-born was a girl and was umph yesterday. A full and able report of the

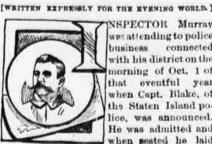
A BEAUTIFUL VICTIM:

Hew York in the Seventies.

From the Detective Diary of

Supt. William Murray, of the Metropolitan Police.

CHAPTER I-CONTINUED.



NSPECTOR Murray wee attending to police business connected with his district on the morning of Oct. 1 of that eventful year when Capt. Blake, of the Staten Island police, was announced He was admitted and when seated he laid

before the New York Inspector an anonymous letter he had received. He gave a graphic story of finding the mutiliated body of a female in a barrel which was sunk in Silver Lake, but nowhere was there a mark of identity. The anonymous letter merely said :

"The body found in the barrel is that of Sarah Victoria Conners, who died under peculiar circumstances."



MOUS LETTER.

Inspector Murray examined the letter critically and could not recognize the handwriting, but became convinced that the information had been vouchsafed in good faith and was not the work of the historic erank who invariably appears, immediately after the commission of a great crime, in the garb of a detective. The records of the Bureau of Vital Statistics were searched and this apparently harmless certificate was the result :

Sarah Victoria Conners, twenty-eight years and three months old, dressmaker by occupation, born in New York, residence third floor of No. 3/7 East Twenty-sixth street, died June 28, 1878. Last say her alive June 27, 1878. Had been in poor health six months. Cause of death, consumption. C. M. BAKER, 31 East Tenth street.

On the back of the certificate appeared an entry showing that the girl had been buried in Cypress Hills Cemetery on June 29, by D. H. Thorn, undertaker, of 215 Sixth street. "Well, Captain," remarked Inspector

Murray, as he laid the certificate on his desk. there certainly is nothing on the face of that record to indicate any irregularity." 'No " was the response of the Captain from Staten Island. "I am as much at sea as

before, and I am weary following up clue

after clue only to find the mystery of Silver

Lake still more impenetrable." " Leave this letter with me," said Inspec tor Murray, as the interview closed, "and rest assured if the Staten Island crime has a link in its chain of evidence in this city we



HER SCANTILY FURNISHED APARTMENT GAVI EVIDENCE OF REFINEMENT.

The Inspector was haunted by this anony mous letter, and, though a silent messenger, it seemed to have a thousand tongues, whis pering into his ear as he walked through the streets and hissing at him in his hours of slumber. He determined to investigate the matter at all events, and on the following morning the Inspector was merged into the Hawkshaw- a merciless sleuth-bound in the pursuit of a criminal and the unravelling of a great mystery. It was impossible that Vicky Conners's body could be in Cypress Hills Cemetery and cut up and sunk in a barrel at the bottom of Silver Lake at the same time; and this was the great puzzle. Capt. Blake felt convinced that it bore no relation to the Staten Island crime, and there his in terest ceased, as he turned his attention to other channels and other clues.

The New York Inspector, however, was familiar with the death certificate and burialtransit routine, and knew how easy a thing it was to destroy a body after all the legal tormula was completed, should that extremity be decided upon to hide the evidence of crime. Who was Vicky Conners?-who were her parents?- what was her mode of life?-and when did consumption set in which ended in death? were the questions which suggested themselves to the Inspector. He determined to know this, and then he could tell whether his task was ended or had just

A SAD, BITTER LIFE. Mrs. Conners, the mother of the dead girl, was poor, but her scantily furnished apartments gave evidence of refinement and betwould not you be con- ter days. She was gentle and well educated, but her life had been made up of many and effection, followed by litter episodes, which weaved a picture full total collapse of Dumley. of dark and forbidding shadows, with scarcely a ray of sunshine.

She married one of three brothers who were well-to-do shoe manufacturers in Philfirst basebail game of the season at the Polo Grounds appeared in a basebail extre, which was for sale on the doorsteps of the alleged live afternoon esper nine minutes before that journal had started its presses. The Evening World can be relied upon to give the people the news first. christened Sarah Victoria. When the civil

Conners was engaged, and after a long and | HEARTY APPROVAL BY ALL. bitter struggle he was thrown into bank-ruptcy. This was followed almost immediately by the news of a great battle in which.

MISPOSTUNE AND DEATH. Mr. and Mrs. Conners and their four children left Philadelphia and took up their residence in Brooklyn. Here business reverses followed and the family were reduced to the verge of starvation. Then the husband and father was attacked by hasty consumption and died. Mrs. Conners sought a home among the Shakers at Lebanon, but left in disgust in two months and made Albany her home. She placed the three eldest children, including Vicky, in the State Orphan Asylum and came to this city with her babe, and took simple quarters in East Twenty-sixth street. But fate was relentless in its persecutions, and Mrs. Conners was stricken ill and was unable longer to ply her needle in support of herself and child. Then she took Vicky from the asylum and made her a helpmeet in keeping up their

(To be continued to-morrow.)

LAURA'S FOLLY.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

As I am a reader of THE EVENING WORLD, I read
some stories which boys and girls wrote, so I try
my luck at writing a story, hoping you will publish
it in your paper. I am thitteen years old, and I
itwe at 61 Clarkson street.

In a little cottage by the roadside sits an old man and his two daughters. Laura, the younger, sits by the fireside reading a book. while Jennie, the elder, darns some stockings for her father. Further down the road another cottage in which dwells Jennie's

On the morrow Jennie and Fred meet on the roadside where Fred has his coach wait-ing, and Fred proposes to Jennie that they ride down to Fred's house. They know noth-ing of the one who is lurking near, hearing all that is going on. Jennie and Fred walk to the ceach while the one who is lurking ear follows them.

In the cottage lies Jennie dying with ever, while the old man is mourning for the oss of his daughter Laura, who has run away On a steamship bound for the city are two

people; one is sickly while the other is as bright as ever. They sail two or three days more, while the one who is sickly gets worse and dies. Then Laura is mourning for the loss of Fred, and as soon as she lands she gets a ticket to go back again and ask forgiveness from her sister and her father. Laura is now kneeling before her father, who has told her to leave his house, for she

has brought her sister to her grave who mourned and fretted at the loss of her lover. Laura begs her father not to turn her out in the storm, but he is stern and tells her to go.
She goes and meets with an accident and is
taken to the hospital, and once there suffers
a few days and dies.
This is Laura's folly. She parts two lovers
and kills them both, and at the end repents

CAPT, DAVE WEBBER TELLS A STORY The Ingenious Manner in which a Longshoreman Tapped a Cask.

Capt. Dave Webber is quite a well-known man along the water front. He is about seventy years old and has-figuratively speaking-lived on the New York wharves all his

"Yes," said he to a group of friends in a Grand street saloon the other day, "I guess that I know what it is to be a wharf rat, longshoreman and junk dealer as well as the next man, for that is my history.

"As a boy, I Launted the wharves; as a man. I did odd jobs along shore; and now in

man. I did odd jobs along shore; and now in my old age I run a South street junk shop.

"The tricks of the 'longshoremen are many and clever. I'll tell you young fellows one of the smartest of their tricks. Some years ago—six I think—I was watchman on an East River pier where the ships from the West Indies unloaded. There were a great many casks of Jamaica rum on the sharf and I used to get complaints from the

wharf and I used to get complaints from the consignees that the casks were in some cases but three-quarters full. Some one had been tampering with them, yet the casks did not look as if they had been opened.

"I was told to keep a sharp lookout, and I did. One rainy day there were eight or ten 'longshoremen loading about the wharf and eving the casks of rum. I suspected that the boys were up to something and, unbe-known to them, I slipped behind a hogshead at the end of the whatf.

"The boys were talking in groups, but

"The boys were talking in groups, but three of them came down my way and began operations on a cask. Two of the men kept talking so as to avert suspicion, but the third fell to work. He had a gimlet, a can and a mallet. With the mallet he gently knocked down two of the hoops. This spread the staves a little. Then he bored a hole between two staves, inserted a straw, drew a whiff at it, and then the rum flowed freely into the

an. When it was filled the fellow plugged up the hole and hammered on the hoops, and if I hadn't caught him no one would have been the wiser, but a few men would have had a good drink for nothing.
"I had the three I caught discharged, and after that kept a sharp lookout, and there were no more complaints from the consignees."

Merchants, Travellers and Others.

F. W. Ayer, of Bangor, Me., has rooms at the R. N. Baskin, a native of the Mormon City, is at the Gilsey.

G. Wm. Guild, of Boston, has apartments at the Fitte Avenue. Thos. R. Rea, a rich merchant of Pittaburg, is at the St. James.

The Grand takes care of C. H. Brown, of Boston

R. F. Henry, the lumberman of St. Paul, is sheltered at the Glisey. sheltered at the Glisey.

J. Cummings, a big real-estate owner of Indian-apolis, is at the St. James. R. W. Thompson, ex-Secretary of the Navy, has rooms at the Fifth Avenue.

Senator Frank Hiscock received many callers at the Firm Avenue this morning. William A. Crombie, a merchant from Burling-ton, Vi., tarries at the Fifth Avenue. Jas. P. Witterson, the Pittsburg manufacturer of iron furnaces, is at the Fifth Avenue.

County Judge J. S. L'Amorreaux, of Ballaton, N. Y., has a suit of rooms at the Gilney. The Sturtevant accommodates C. H. Crosoy, of Chicago, and F. Fullman, of Washington. George Baker, an American who has been living in Switzerland, is registered at the Hoffman. A well-known and wealthy merchant of Cincin-nati, Issac M. Jordan, is at the Fitta Avenue. At the Astor this morning: J. C. Garvin, of Cleveland: C. H. Read, jr., of Washington; C. A. Godding, of Boston, and John N. Dunn, of At-

A Severe Test. Stranger - What are

your views on the Probibition question, Mr. Hay-Farmer (emphatically) -I'm with it, heart and soul!

Sirauger-Glad of that.

I suppose, then, you wouldn't mind straining the pledge not to sell any of your bariey to a

KNOWLEDGE BROUGHT A STEP NEARER TO THOSE NOW SHUT OUT.

Gratification Over the Fact That the Assembly Has Ordered the Free Lecture Bill to a Third Reading-Young Workingmen Who Are Fond of Scientific Studies, But Are Unable to Pursue Them.

The news from Albany in regard to THE EVENING WORLD Free Lecture bill is a source of gratification to all interested in the subject of public education. As is shown by the interviews procured by The Evening World reporters, there are many intelligent young workingmen who have a strong desire to study scientific subjects, and who are unable to do so because of the want of facilities at present. The fact that the Assembly has ordered the

bill to a third reading brings knowledge one step neaver to all such. Following are interviews with people in

every station in life; John Finn, florist, Sixty-seventh street and Second avenue, says that THE EVENING WORLD's Lecture bill is an excellent thing, and that a lecture on botany especially, would enlighten many people who have flowers and

do not understand the care of them.

Lewis M. Dennett, a Third avenue clothier, said: "The Lecture bill is a most excellent idea-just what the people want."

William Marr, the artist, of 10 East Fourwilliam Marr, the artist, or 10 East Four-teenth street, said: "I regard the Free Lecture bill most favorably. It is by far the best way of reaching the masses and giving the poor a liberal education."

The Rev. Dr. Amos W. Lyford said that the bill had his hearty approval. He hoped sincerely that it would become a law. Robert Cushing, the sculptor, favors the bill.

Peter Livechild, the Broadway jeweller, said: "My son is very fond of scientific studies and reads a great deal on such substudies and reads a great deal on such sub-jects. He has always expressed a desire to attend lectures, but has been unsuccessful in his search for free ones. His case is only one of many. It would be the best thing in the world if a Free Lecture bill were passed whereby the working people could learn the ruding ruding the passed whereby the working people could learn the

rudiments of science."

James S. Evans, who is employed in one of the large breweries uptown, is an enthusias-tic advocate of the Free Lecture bill. He is fond of study, but cannot indulge this taste owing to lack of time in the day and lack of facilities at night. Franz Vetta, the basso, became interested

when an Eventso World reporter spoke of the Free Lecture bill. Mr. Vetta has trav-elled much abroad. He said; "In foreign countries the system of having schools for science exclusively is universal and teachers well up in what they teach are employed by the governments to lecture to the masses on scientific subjects. I think it would be the

scientific subjects. I think it would be the best thing that could happen should such a system be organized in this city."

Harry Waite, the advertising agent, said:
"I am thrown into the company of poor people continually and have heard much comment on The Evening World's action regarding the free lectures. In all cases opinions have been in favor of it. I have not heard one unfavorable opinion."

WHENCE THE PAINT?

Specimen of a Spirit Landscape and Ques tions Suggested by It.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I have carefully read the account given in by spirits for Luther R. Marsh, and I observe

THE EVENING WORLD of the pictures made that your reporter does not say whether paints were in the scance room or not at the time the pictures were produced. He does say that that there is no mark of brushes on



LANDSCAPE BY GLASGOW SPIRITS. the canvas. I am not much concerned whether the likenesses are good or not; th question is, whether the thing is fact or

question is, whether the thing is fact or fraud.

I inclose you a photograph—one of many—of a painting done at Glasgow under similar conditions as your reporter describes, but in addition to the medium being in the seance room along with others all the materials needed for producing a painting were provided, including paints and brushes. The painting was done in the dark, in oil colors, the time occupied being a few seconds.

The question is, who painted the picture? Was it the medium, David Duguid, or the spirit of Jan Stein?

spirit of Jan Stein?

If the medium is not the person, who does the work who does it? And if the spirits do not, in the case of Mr. Marsh, use brushes. aot, in the case of MI. who supplies the paint?
I care not which way it is, only let us have the facts. Yours truly,
I. T. RHODES,
333 Third avenue.

The Noise Should Be Stopped.

To the Editor of The Ecening World : Will you allow a constant reader of your valuable paper a little space to express his disgust and contempt for the loafers that congregate in West Thirty-second street, between Seventh and Eighth avenues, nightly, and by their acts and insults make them seives obnoxious to passers by? Between the above-named avenues young men and young girls congregate around the doorways and dance and sing, now and then accompanied by the strains of a harmonica, disturbing the quietness of the humble homes of the poor workingman. "One of the finest" is seldom seen in this neighborhood, but to his credit it may be said that his presence for the time being acts like a soothing syrup, and for a short time stops the noise. Would it not be well for a detective to make his appearance shortly after the policeman, and if necessary make an arrest, thereby proving to the nighthawks that they must keep within the bounds A WORKINGMAN.

Farmers and the Half Holiday. The money-power is relying upon what it calls

the "Granger vote"-the representatives of farm-

ing communities-to secure the repeal or modifica

tion of the Saturday half holiday.

It is natural that farmers, who in the busy time of the year work longer and harder than any other

of the year work longer and harder than any other class, should, at first ibought, object to giving other toilers a stated half holiday each week, capecially it inconveniences them in their customary hours for "going to the bank." But they ought to consider the difference in the situation. To "go to town" on Saturday is half a holiday for the farmer. He does a little selling and a little buying, swaps gossip or talks politics with his acquaint-ances, and has a change and let-up from his work. On rainy days, too, and in the long winter, most farmers either rest altogether or do but half the work ordinarily performed at other seasons. And they have pure air and healthful surroundings at all the est.

With city toilers everything is different. Their work is incessant throughout the year. It lacks variety. Frequently it must be done in bad air or aimid the clatter and roar of machinery. The distance of the homes from the shops or stores in multitudes of cases is so great that no daylight remains for outdoor life during a large part of the year.

The Saturday half holiday is needed to give the

The Saturday half holiday is needed to give the working people in cities any time for recreation, pleasure or improvement. Business of most sorts to the law if it were known that it is the settled policy of the biase to encourage this concession to the needs of the toliers. The law should stand.

BLOSSOMS FROM EASTER BONNETS.

Easter bonnets bloomed rather infrequently smit the vast throng that surged up and down both sides of "the avenue" yesterday, but in the crowded shurches one saw more of these seasonable vanities A marked preference appeared for sliver gray straws. They were seen trimmed with shaded

blue ribbons and curly feathers. A pretty gray straw English walking hat had on t a spray of pluk apple blossoms and gray and sil-

ver lace. A dark blue wide hat was trimmed with yellow laburnum flowers. A black straw turban had a puff of dark greet

velvet and a wreath of starry blackberry blossoms. A dark green tulle hat was trimmed with red and A green bronze straw bonnet had little clusters

of shades of blue, pink, brown and cream bows. A gold-colored straw was trimmed with shades of Dark brown hats were trimmed with pink and

green. Dark blue straws had trimmings of shaded blues, yellow and silver.

A light brown or eeru turban had a twist darker velvet and a big bow in front with a knot of violets and leaves. A black turban had yellow longuite

A pretty black lace bonnet was trimmed all around the face with dangling gold sequins. Children's hats have wide brims and moderately high crowns.

Many hats have long ribbon streamers behind. A pretty, small leghorn bonnet was decorated with black picat-edged velvet ribbon, scarlet popples and two dark green quills, Violets trim many pats and bonnets.

Very small crushed roses are in great favor.

TO CATCH THE FLEETING NOTE. New Instrument to Record Improvisa tions on the Plane.

Beneath the key-board of an upright piano in Pond's is a queer, box-like contrivance. It seemed so out of place to the eye of an EVENING WORLD reporter who noticed it yes-

terday that he inquired its use. "That is an automatic musical recording attachment." he was told. "For a great many years inventors have been at work attempting to perfect an attachment for the piago which would record improvisations. For a longer time composers and amateur musicians have desired such a machine to capture the hundreds of beautiful melodies, phrases and themes which are the inspiration of the moment and are forever lost with the inspiration. For the lack of such an attach-ment some of the most beautiful creatures of

ment some of the most beautiful creatures of the master minds in music have set the air vibrating but once.

"Inventions of this character have suc-ceeded in a measure, but all have been more or less faulty in the matter of complication and liability to get out of order.

"I think, however, that all the difficulties in the vay have been surrounted by the in

and it recorded faithfully every detail of note-value, time and key."

The attachment is a compact arrangement fixed directly beneath the key-board of the instrument and consists of a series of pencils, which work automatically upon a roll of paper moved by clock-work. There is a pencil for each key of the instrument.

The paper is ruled longitudiually, the pencils playing in the spaces. The black notes are represented on the paper by the cross-ruling of the spaces corresponding cross-ruling of the spaces corresponding

thereto.

When in the humor for improvisation the musician sits down to his instrument and touches a spring which starts the clock-work and sets his recording machine in motion. Every note that it is his pleasure to strike on the piano is accurately recorded on pencilled lines on the roll. The length of the lines determine the relative value of the notes. matter for a trained musician to translate i

it into regulation musical manuscript.

In fact, it is said to be easier to read than many bad manuscript pieces.

The inventor of this wonderful work of mechanical genius is Bruno Greiner, a German musician who has for many years been at work upon the problem how to make musi-cal composition easy.



A Leap-Year Explanation. [From Texas Stylings.]
Griggs—See here, Silmiey, a word with you be fore you go. You've been calling on my sister for

three months, and I thing it's about time to ask your intentions. Slimley—Perfectly honorable, Tom. She pro-posed to me to-night, and we'll be married soon.

Honeymoon in Chicago. Mrs. Porcipacker (tearfully)-If I should die, atling, you wouldn't ever— Mr. Porcipacker—Hush, dear! Wait until you've ived here five years.

Equal to the Occasion. [From Judge.]
Passenger—You must do with a quarter this time, Augustus. I haven't anything less than a hundred-

Palace Car Porter-I can change it fo' you, sah. Easter Monday. [From Puck.]
Bobley-Didn't see any April fools yesterday, l suppose, Grafton ?

Grafton-I 'b wud byself. Hatchew ! Cabe out

The Right Color. (From Texas Siftings,]
Waiter—Isn't that a splendid wine? Guest-It has a fine flavor. The color pleases me ery much. Waybe the boss didn't Waiter-I should smile. Maybe the boss didn't

d a dew spri'ganit, you dow.

-, --, --tit

have a time getting it up to the color. ransack all the drug stores in town. Force of Habit. Park Policeman-Git off dat grass deret you

arsenal immentately, sir! Aren't you ashamed to use such isnguase when in uniform? Policeman—'Keuse me, b.ss: slathered 'f I know'd 'twas you. I was only 'pointed risterday, Been a ke-per fur t'ree years in der Ward's Island lunatio splum.

Park Commissioner (facing about)-Report at the

He Was Full of Life.

[From Harper's Basur.]
** Your money or your life!" demand-d a footpad of a pedestrian who at a late hour one night was treading his way along a dark and narrow

" I've more life than money, " replied the pedes

MODERN GOOD SAMARITANS.

SOME OF THE CHARITABLE WORK OF NEW YORK CITY HEBREWS.

The Good Showing and Benevolent Work of the Mount Sinal Hospital, the Hebrew Orphan Asylum, the Technical School, the Monteflore Home for Chronic Invalids

and the flome for Aged Hebrews. There are 125,000 Hebrews in New York. Their names greet the eye from signs on nearly every mercantile building in the city. They are a thrifty race, and are accredited

They are something else besides traders. They are religious, and yet unobtrusive in their observance of their religious customs. They are social, yet exclusively so. They are charitable, yet so unostentatious in their charity that it may be truthfully said that their right hand knows not what their left doeth. Indeed, so firmly rooted is the idea that New York's Hebrew citizens are engrosed in the occupations of trade, that their many charities are lest sight of.

with having cut a sound set of eve-teeth.

Yet no sect or people or New York have so amply and so wisely provided for their poor or weak members as have the Jews, And their charities are not restricted to people of their own religious creed. The good that they have done and are doing is immeasura-The last annual report of Secretary De

Isaac Wallach, Samuel M. Schafer and fifteen other officers, all Hebrews, contains this paragraph. "In the walks of life the stranger falling by the roadside is tenderly cared for by those drawn to him by feelings of humanity.

Witt J. Seligman, of the Mount Sinai Hos-

pital, signed by President Hyman Blum,

There is but one thought in their minds-to afford relief."
Mount Sinai Hospital was incorporated in 1852, and is located at Lexington avenue, Sixty-sixth and Sixty-seventh streets, Last year 1,796 patients were admitted, and 1,635 were cared for free of charge, with no in-quiry as to their race, creed or condition. Dying Hebrews left to the hospital legacies

amounting to \$23,450 in 1887, and this, added

amounting to \$23,450 in 1887, and this, added to gitts from the 1,800 members of the society, patrons and other sources, brought the receipts for the year up to \$82,633. Yet the expenses of the hospital for the year exceeded this by nearly \$3,000. There are 190 patients in this institution at present.

In Tenth avenue at One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street the Hebrews have the special part of the present the street of finest and most complete orphan asylum in New York. The buildings are capacious and admirably arranged, and the management is most rational. The grounds are delightful, and more than five hundred orphaned little

"I think, however, that all the difficulties in the way have been surmounted by the inventor of this attachment. I have tested it and it recorded faithfully every detail of note-value, time and key."

The attachment is a compact arrangement fixed directly beneath the key-board of the instrument and consists of a series of pencils, which work automatically upon a roll of paper wayed by clock work. There is a perfect that the president of the society of the relationship of the president of the society of the relation of the under whose auspices the school is working.
The boys come to the school from all parts of
the city, and at noon each day they are served
with a bot dinner. The school is accomplishing much in educating the lads for a working
life.

All New York had its eyes opened last winter at the stupendous success of the fair for the benefit of the Montefiore Home for Chronic Invalids, which was held twelve days and nights in the new Central Park Gorden, at the Grand Circle entrance to Central Park, now occupied as a riding

academy.

Among the great names whose services in behalf of their fellow-beings have illumined the records of benevolent action during this the records of benevolent action during this century, none shines with brighter effulgence than that of Sir Moses Montedore, "the old man munificent." In 1884, prompted by a desire to fitly commenmorate the one hundredth birthday of Sir Moses, Jacob H. Schiff, Jesse Seligman, Isaac Wallach, Samuel M. Schafer and other Hebrews whose names have become associated with many charitable undertakings, formed an organization which crystalized two years later in the corporation known as the Montefiore Home for Chronic Invalids, and Oct. 26, 1886, a comfortable house was secured at Eighty-fourth street and Avenue A, and opened under happiest auspices, for it was proclaimed that neither race, creed nor condition would be looked into, and that the only question would be as to the physical condition of the applicant.

condition of the applicant.

The famous fair opened on Dec. 6, and it seemed as it the whole Hebrew population turned out to give their mites to the project. For two weeks there was a perfect exodus from the Jewish homes of the city to the scene of the fair. Adolph L. Sanger and Samuel M. Schafer, the committee appointed for the purpose, reported that the magnificent sum of \$158,071.84 had been realized by the tair.

cent sum of \$158,071.84 had been realized by the fair.

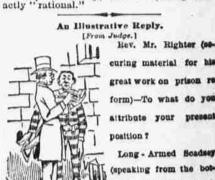
To the "women of Israel" was generously given all the credit for this success. And now the "Home" is not adequate to the de-mands upon it, and a massive and appro-priate structure is in course of erection in the Boulevard at One Hundred and Thirtyninth street.

The recent charity ball of the Purim Association had for its beneficiary the Home for Aged and Infirm Hebrews, a model institution in One Hundred and Fifth street, near Ninth avenue. The Home was described in conjunction with The Evening World's three-column report of the ball.

The most pleasant thing about the Hebrew charities is the entire absence of the air of the "institution" about them. The old folks at this home are neatly dressed, the men in broadcloth and the women as they fancy. ninth street.

fancy.

It is so in all the Hebrew homes and asylums. There is no watchful Squeers, gruel nor tar-water: no soup-kettles full of boiling meat or vegetables; no musty, prison smell. Uniforms are not forced upon the forms of the unfortunates who are compelled to accept of charity, and everything is except the trational of the compelled to accept the control of the



ported frosted snow scene and a full set of magnificent floral cards. Fourteen artistic pieces. Sent to any con who will buy from a druggist a box of the genuine Da. O. McLane's CRLEBRATED LIVER PILLS (price 35 cts.) and mail us the outside wrapper from the box with cents in stamps. Write your address plainly. Francisc BROS., Pittsburg, Pa.

The Flying Dove of Peace.

Long - Armed Scadsey (speaking from the bottom of his heart)-Pocket-

pickin', boss,

DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS are a sure

lick Headache, Biliousness and Dyspepsia. They are